

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Number 16

FANWOOD

The Fanwood Literary Association met in the Chapel Monday night at eight o'clock. The program was prepared and presented by the Fifth Grade boys. Among the better presentations were those of John Black, Harry Gordon and Charles Klenert. Milton Kelso was confined to the infirmary and could not take part in the program, which was as follows:

1. The Youth Who Could Not Lie
Part I—John Black
Part II—William Shaw
Part III—Sidney Levine
2. Andy Moore, Hero.....John Coffey
3. Raggle, The Story of a Brave Pony.....Jerry Durso
4. The Nail.....Warren Young
5. A Turkey for the Stuffy.....David Brownbill
6. Henry Van Dyke.....Edward Bamberger
7. America for Me, by Henry Van Dyke.....Harry Gordon
8. Old-Fashioned Telegraphs
I. Musket Telegrams—Charles Klenert
II. Telegraphing by Fire—David Zadra
9. A Brave Indian Girl.....Frederick Nelson
10. Androcles and the Lion.....Milton Kelso
11. The Noblest Deed.....Carl Costello
Critic—Thomas Kolenda

Mr. Crammatte's holiday travels among the book shops proved quite fruitful, for he discovered that the Library's copy of J. J. Audubon's "Birds of America" (first American edition) were worth about \$385 (latest bid for same edition as quoted in American Book Prices Current.) One dealer made a tentative offer of \$150 to \$200 for the set—there are seven volumes. The outstanding feature of these books is the great number of lithographs of birds made from Audubon's drawings from nature.

Other recent discoveries in the Fanwood Library include what seems to be a first edition of Alexander Hamilton's famous "The Federalist," and "A Defence of the Constitution of Government of the United States of America" by John Adams. First editions of works by these famous statesmen are considered choice items in Americana.

Additional vacation items left over from last week are:

Misses Cornell and Bost visited the Lexington Avenue School. Miss Cornell also went to Philadelphia with Miss Otis and Miss Bost and visited at the School for the Blind.

Miss Otis went to Philadelphia for the week-end and while there visited the new Franklin Institute Museum. She saw all sorts of machinery, ancient and modern-printing presses, manufacturing of paper etc. She visited Independence Hall and viewed Liberty Bell, went to see Franklin's grave, and other places a teacher is expected to see.

Mr. Burdick's old Nash pointed her nose out of his home yard and began its smooth chug-chug-chug, away to the north land, where it came to rest about 4 P.M. at Rome, N. Y., at the home of Mrs. Burdick's mother, where he spent a happy and restful Easter vacation from which he returned on April 7th, ready to take up the busy round of school life again.

Miss Burke had a very pleasant vacation, spending several days with Mrs. William DeVine (formerly Miss Margaret Smith) at her lovely home near Scranton, Pa.

Mr. Iles and family remained in the city throughout the Easter recess, except for a one-day motor trip into Pennsylvania.

Tampa, Fla.

At the Annual Convention held at Tampa, Florida, April 11th, 1934, of the Diocese of South Florida when some 400 clerical and lay delegates were in attendance, the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of the staff of St. Peter's Church, St. Petersburg, was introduced by Bishop John D. Wing, at whose request the Rev. Chaplain Evan A. Edwards spoke a few words in behalf of the former missionary who left Columbus, O., a year ago on account of ill health. Mr. Smielau addressed the congregation in St. Andrew's Church, of which the Rev. Dr. Francis S. White is rector and a personal friend, as follows:

"It is the distinct glory of the American Episcopal Church to have started the first religious work and pastoral care for the deaf of this country. Since the beginning in 1859 by the beloved Dr. Thomas Gallaudet in New York City, the work has spread to the four corners of the nation. There are now fourteen ordained deaf priest in service, most of whom are graduates of Gallaudet College and the church seminaries. In Florida there are about 600 adult deaf and 200 boys and girls in the State School at St. Augustine. But there is no deaf priest who can give all his time to them. Although Mr. Smielau is on the retired list of the Pension Fund, he is happy and grateful for the privilege in being able to assist Bishop Wing and the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, the Provincial Missionary to the Deaf in South Florida.

The following letter from Mr. Settles, President of the School at St. Augustine, was also read:

Dear Rev. Mr. Smielau:

I am writing just to say that we enjoyed your visit to the school very much and we will expect to see you whenever you are in this vicinity.

I thought the talk you gave to our children on Saturday night was a particularly good one. I do think it is a splendid thing to have well-educated, sincere men like you talk to our children, for you do exert a wonderful influence.

I have talked to our children about certain phases of the lecture you gave and I want you to know that you have made a hit with the children. With best wishes, I am,

Sincerely yours,
C. J. SETTLES,
President.

A Correction

Mention has been made in several of the papers for the deaf that I have returned to active service. I wish to correct such, for it is not true. While I have been licensed to exercise the offices of a Priest of the Episcopal Church by Bishop Wing, of South Florida, it does not mean that I am back at work and on a salary basis. Neither has Rev. Robert C. Fletcher, the Provincial Missionary, given up this Diocese. I simply offered to help him when and where I could as far as my health will permit. His field is much too extensive for him, and I am glad to help without any pay whatever. Anything I can do for him and the deaf of Florida I will do and gladly, it is my humble thank-offering to the good Lord for my recovery to health and strength although I will never be a well man again. I am pleased to tell my many friends throughout the nation through the medium of this paper that I am much better now than I was a year or two ago when I was so ill and discouraged, and I thank them all for their kind inquiries which come to me very often from the four corners of the country.

Sincerely yours,
FRANKLIN SMIELAU
St. Petersburg, Florida.
April 7th, 1934.

NEW YORK CITY

EDWARD C. ELSWORTH PASSES ON

Mr. Edward C. Elsworth died on Saturday morning, April 14th, at Bellevue Hospital after a week's illness of complications, the immediate cause of his demise being rheumatism of the heart. He was fifty-four years old.

Mr. Elsworth was educated at Fanwood, and after finishing, he opened a printing office of his own, which he conducted successfully the past twenty-five years. It was well known on Washington Heights around the neighborhood of 145th Street, where much of the church and commercial work of that district was turned out.

The deceased had a pleasant and friendly disposition, and was closely associated with St. Ann's Church, in which he took a great interest, and in his younger days was always active in its social affairs, several times having charge of the Fair and other entertainments. He was president of the Men's Club for more than one term, and served on the Parish Board of Managers, and also was a trustee of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. Elsworth was a member of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, being affiliated with the Newark Division, and was also connected with the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes Society, as his residence was at Glenrock, N. J.

Surviving him are his widow, a daughter 16, and a son 18, besides four sisters.

The body lay in repose at the Balmford-Scheurer Funeral Parlors, where a short service was held on Monday evening by Rev. G. Braddock, who also conducted another service Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. The funeral chapel was filled with relatives and friends of the deceased, and representatives from his fraternal organization. The floral offerings were large and beautiful, one being a round cluster of roses from the Men's Club. Interment was at Kensico Cemetery, where the final prayers were said by Rev. Braddock as the casket was lowered to its burial place to rest in peace.

BRIDGE AND "500"

The first bridge and "500" card games inaugurated by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League took place, on Friday evening, April 13th. Mr. Emerson Romero, the "bridge" expert was present to instruct beginners, and many took advantage of the free service and kept him quite busy.

There was some delay in starting the games on account of the tardy arrivals. As there were almost as many beginners as regulars, it was decided to separate them.

The winners of the "Regulars" were Mr. Benjamin Brandelstein and Mr. Lester Cohen, and those of the Novices, Mrs. Matilda Tewles and Mr. Herbert Koblenz.

There were three sections in the "500" game. The winners in the first section were: Mrs. Lester Cohen and Mrs. B. Bolitzer; in the second section, Miss Newman was first, and Mr. H. Feign, second; in the third section Mrs. Townsend was the winner, and Mr. E. Carr was second. The winners in bridge and "500" received cash prizes.

The father of William Berkowitz, of Brooklyn, N. Y., died last Saturday, the 14th, and was buried at Mount Zion on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Goldfogel returned home last week after having a marvelous time all over the State of Florida.

N. A. D.

The Tentative Program of the N. A. D. Convention in July is printed herewith. This is, of course, subject to change. Additional features will be announced as soon as completed. Chairman Kenner or any member of the Local Committee (see adv.) will be pleased to receive constructive suggestions.

SUNDAY, JULY 22d

"Open House" and visitors at clubs, etc.

MONDAY, JULY 23d

8 P.M. Opening Ceremonies.

9 P.M. Reception and Ball.

TUESDAY, JULY 24th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

12:00 noon "Writers Luncheon"

2:00 P.M. Sightseeing Tour.

8:00 P.M. (Pending)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

12:00 noon Gallaudet College Luncheon.

2:00 P.M. and Evening, Trip to Coney Island, Shore Dinner, Steeplechase Park.

THURSDAY, JULY 26th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

12:00 noon, Group Photo

2:00 P.M. View of Art Exhibit and Lecture. Bridge and Chess Tournaments.

7:00 P.M. Banquet and Entertainment

FRIDAY, JULY 27th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

2:00 P.M. (Pending)

8:00 P.M. Monster Smoker, N.F.S.D., Ladies Night.

SATURDAY, JULY 28th

All-Day Outing up the Hudson River to Indian Point. Golf Tournament and Athletics.

At the request of several readers who desire to be informed of future activities on behalf of the N. A. D. Convention Fund, we are announcing the following dates ahead:

Saturday Evening, April 28th.—Card Party by the V. B. G. A. at St. Ann's Church. Saturday Evening, May 5th.—Strawberry Festival and Card Games by Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D., at 851 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. Sunday Evening, May 6th.—Vaudeville Entertainment at the H. A. D. Auditorium. Saturday Evening, May 19th.—Theatrical Play by "The New Yorkers" at Audubon Hall, Broadway and 166th Street. Wednesday Afternoon, May 30th.—Athletic Meet, auspices of Fanwood Alumni Association on "Fanwood" grounds. Saturday Evening, June 2d.—Affair to be announced at St. Ann's Church.

B. H. S. D.

A special meeting will be held on Sunday, April 22d, for resolutions and changes in the new Constitution and By-Laws of the B. H. S. D. After the meeting, movies will be shown, with the special feature of "Les Misérables," and two reels of comedies. The proceeds are for the benefit of the unemployed members.

The Spring Festival was held on Sunday, April 8th, with a fair attendance. Various games were played and the prize winners were as follows: Potato race, Mr. Jacob Clousner and Mrs. A. Eisenberg; needle and thread game Sylvia Auerbach and Mr. Jacob Clousner. The door prize went to Mr. Michael Auerbach.

The social function of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association will be in the form of a Bunco and Card party at 8 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, Room 43, on April 28th. The chairman offers 150 prizes to players and non-players. To help the early comers pass the time, a novel idea was incorporated in the arrangements, whereby they will be awarded prizes from the grab bag between 7:30 and 8:45 P.M. Games start at 9 P.M. sharp.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Greenberg having completed twenty years of happily wedded bliss, a party of their intimate friends swooped down on them at their domicile last Saturday evening, the 14th. A general good time was had by all, especially Sam and Helen in their perpetual role of "Newlyweds."

(Continued on page 8)

Empire State Gleanings

Albert Eaton, of Syracuse, who underwent of operation in the Hospital of the Good Shepherd about a month ago, has returned home, but is still undergoing treatment.

Frank O. Lee was called to Lockport by the serious illness of his father, but fortunately the old gentleman recovered from the shock and, at last accounts, was as well as usual.

William, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Thomas, of Utica, was in a serious automobile accident not long ago. While passing a large truck with a trailer attached, the trailer swerved into the path of William's car. It was all so sudden that he could do nothing but drop down from behind the wheel. The crash demolished his car and he was knocked unconscious. He was taken to a hospital with severe cuts and bruises and did not regain consciousness until the next day. The doctors thought there was no hope for him, but he was able to be about inside of two weeks, to the amazement of all concerned. The trailer was found to be considerably too wide and did not have proper lights, so young Thomas appears to have a clear case against the trucking company, but he and his lawyer are waiting until he is entirely well and they can ascertain if there were any permanent injuries before settling with the insurance company.

Clarence Sebastian of Utica is one of the few men (he can hear to some extent) with the Civilian Conservation Corps. He is at a camp down in Tennessee and seems to be enjoying the experience. There are several such camps in New York State, but it seems to be the practice to send the men a considerable distance from home. There may be a reason, but this increases the cost of the experiment.

The Ladies' Guild of Trinity Mission, Syracuse, had meetings and socials at Mrs. Woodworth's on March 17th, and Mrs. Hinckley's on April 6th. The attendance taxed the capacity of the homes, but everybody had a scrumptious time.

March 31st was Mrs. Albert Eaton's birthday. Like most women, she is inclined to lose count of her birthdays, but some of her friends decided that she must be reminded of it, and that evening they went to the home of Mrs. Carl Aylings, her daughter, and surprised her. Mrs. Eaton was the recipient of a number of beautiful and useful presents and was so pleased that she may remember her next birthday better.

The JOURNAL contains endorsements of various men and women for the different offices of the National Association of the Deaf. Good! But one is not bound to support the ones named. The various names bring to mind other possible candidates, and efforts should be made to induce capable members of the Association to run for office and to elect the best. It would seem advisable for those who go to New York City next July to have open minds on this subject; the office should seek the man, not the man the office.

Richard, the son of the late Ray L. Ellis of Cortland, is employed in a garage in Ithaca. He is a substitute clerk in the Railway Mail Service, but the present policy of that service has prevented Richard from having more than two day's work since January 1st, and he had to seek other employment for the time being. Mrs. Ellis' daughter, Mary, has rejoined her husband in Argentina.

It is said that the Post Office Department has been induced to allow deaf persons to take the Civil Service examination for the positions of clerk and carrier in the various post-offices. It is our impression that we have had that privilege for many years, but the trouble in the Federal Civil Service has been to get the appointing officers to appoint a

deaf man or woman; consequently, there has been a vast difference between passing an examination and securing an appointment. The list must be appointed, but for various reasons he is frequently passed over, sometimes in favor of some political protege whose name is further down.

For instance, the postmaster at Dallas wants a new clerk and asks for a certification. The Civil Service Commission sends him three names, with all the papers. Perhaps No. 1 is a deaf man by the name of Hill; the postmaster does not know the capabilities of the deaf, and looks further down; No. 2 may be cross-eyed and No. 3 have a wooden leg, but they can hear, so Mr. Hill continues to wait for an appointment. The thing is to overcome this prejudice, which is frequently due to sheer ignorance against the deaf. We know what we are talking about.

Frank H. Wackerman, of Rochester, died quite suddenly on March 25 after several months illness. He leaves a wife and son to mourn his loss. He was a retired newspaper printer, having been on pension for something like ten years.

Albert Sydney, the son and second child of Albert Sydney and Florence Blanding Howard, of Albany was baptized in Saint Paul's Episcopal Church in that city by the Rev. H. C. Merrill on Sunday, March 25th.

Theodore Hofmann of Syracuse, familiarly known as "Teddy," is on the sick list, due to a blood infection. He is a skilled machinist, or "toolmaker," being extremely expert on fine work, and has made the models for quite a number of things, and his services are greatly missed in the shop. At last accounts he was getting over the infection. Mrs. Hofmann, also, has not been well for some time and is in a hospital in Rochester; she, too, is getting better and we hope both will soon be all right again.

At this writing, Tom Hinckley who assists William Randolph Hearst in publishing the Syracuse Journal-American, is busy with preparations for an inter-city Frat bowling tournament, to be held shortly. Teams are expected from Montreal, Rochester, Buffalo, Binghamton and Utica. Mr. Hearst would seem to be an ideal bowler, but unfortunately, he is not a Frat.

By dint of careful economy, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith Austin, of Johnson City, near Binghamton, have been able to purchase a two-family apartment building, and they reside in one of the apartments and rent the other. Recently fire was discovered in a closet of the rented apartment. Prompt action by the fire department extinguished the blaze before much damage was done, for which the Austins are very thankful. The house was covered by insurance, but the furniture was not.

Julius Stein, of Binghamton, has been in the hospital as the result of infection of a cut on his hand. He and his wife, who was Sadie Cohn, have an apartment in a good location on Main Street.

Some time ago we wrote that Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sack, of Schenectady, had mother child, a girl. Tom wants us to tell the world that it is a boy. Tom writes news letters for another newspaper when he isn't busy setting type, helping Mrs. Tom keep the three children in order, or rooting for the new Capital District Association of the Deaf (we are not sure that we have the name right).

Elmer P. Davis, of Buffalo, recently was awarded \$500 damages for injuries sustained when he was struck by an automobile some time ago. He sued for \$10,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Moore, the former a product of the Rome School, who resided in Philadelphia for a number of years, have settled down in Buffalo. Clark is an expert worker in a large chair factory that closed its Philadelphia branch and transferred him to the Buffalo factory. They have three fine children, a son and two daughters.

Roy Erwin, of Sayre, Pa., ((just across the State line from Waverly, N. Y., was at the service in Elmira last Sunday. He has a shoe-repair shop of his own in Sayre and has done well with it.

In every place one learns of this man or that who had been without employment for a long time and working for one or the other alphabetic combinations, having secured a regular job. The number of such instances is increasing, so it must be that Old Man Depression is taking his unlamented departure. But times have changed and one must attend strictly to business in order to keep his job. The "rolling stones" who found it so easy to get another positon after shirking their work, "sassing" the foreman, staying away from work whenever they felt like it, etc., will find that can not be done any longer; they will be told to keep on "rolling."

Another phase of the present industrial situation is that formerly a man who did some simple operation at a machine called himself a "machinist" and drew high wages as such. Now such men are fortunate if they get a laborer's pay. This emphasizes the value of industrial training in the various schools for the deaf and outside. Now-a-days, when nearly everybody has so much spare time, it would be well to utilize a part of such leisure in improving one's education, in learning more about one's work or trade, etc., rather than simply wasting all his time, and then blaming his hard luck.

Gallaudet Home

Miss M. Barrager, an occasional visitor whom we are always delighted to see, came on the 23d of January and left us the next afternoon again, for New York City. Two days later we were once more reminded of her kindly and much appreciated interest in us, at the delicious oyster supper she provided for us in honor of Mr. F. Nuboer's birthday, a surprise party engineered by Miss Martin. Mr. W. Stillwell, Mr. Thompson and John Burmesiter were invited to sit at the honor guest's table.

During December and January Mr. Sam Gardener's two farmers had to cover the right of the inclining road with stony soil for about six feet in order to widen it sufficiently for two automobiles to pass between the entrance of the Home and the creek.

We celebrated Washington's birthday here in a fitting manner, and enjoyed a treat of ice-cream and cake for supper.

Rev. Merrill was with us overnight of the 28th of February, and the 1st of March he officiated at a Holy Communion service and delivered a fine and inspirational sermon in the chapel on Cor. 18:1. The next day he left us for New York City, enroute to Washington, from there returning to his home in Syracuse.

Mrs. Palmer's husband, who had his skull fractured as the result of an auto accident on the 15th of February, died later. Mrs. Palmer is employed at the Home as laundry-worker. She lives on a farm she owns adjoining the Home.

During most of February the greater part of the populace of the Home suffered with bad colds, but we were very comfortable. Besides the death of Mrs. Palmer's husband, there occurred that of Mrs. Eleanor Hyde's baby. Mrs. Hyde is the daughter of Mr. Sam Gardener.

Miss Mildred Sickles, of Albany, enjoyed a visit of two weeks with Misses Martin and Allen, starting on the long return drive to Albany on the morning of March 22d.

And the cold weather and the blizzards added to the other trials of the month. We had the heaviest fall of snow—twelve inches—and the most severe weather and the lowest temperature for the past several years. Ben Friday interestingly reminisced one blizzards evening, about the blizzard of March 12th, 1888, when he was a resident of the Home. That year there was a snowfall of 12 feet,

and occasional drifts as deep as 15 feet, in the vicinity.

Not to outdone by Mr. Nuboer, just because he could celebrate a month or two sooner, six other residents of the Home, observed their natal days during February and March—Ben Friday, James Thompson, Vernon Roblee, Mrs. LaPaugh, Miss Libbie Dezendorf and John Burmeister. They were all guests of honor at a surprise joint-party on the evening of March 15th, in the dining-room. Mr. Stillwell and Mrs. Rasol were invited. Miss Martin was the delightful hostess, and each of the six celebrants received a gift from her.

The afternoon of March 10th, we were surprised at the arrival of Mr. W. W. Thomas, who spent a few days as our guest. He treated us to ice-cream as dessert for Sunday dinner, which we appreciate very much. He left for home in Yonkers on the 13th.

We entertained Mrs. C. D. Foster, President of the Board of Lady Managers of the Home, briefly on the 24th of March. We were all glad to see her and we all shook hands warmly with us.

Since the February 28th, the family here has missed our dog Laddie. Recently a little hearing boy found Laddie's body frozen on the Camelot Road near New Hamburg Road about 1½ miles south of the Home. He called our matron by phone, and Louis Tompkins, our janitor, and Edwin Rikeman, our night watchman, Miss Allen and Miss Martin drove to the Camelot road and brought the dead Laddie home. We buried him on the outskirts of the Home cemetery on the 20th of March. We feel deeply the loss of our faithful friend Laddie, who had been a fixture of the Home since Miss Young, a member of the Board of Lady Managers gave him, a mere cute Airedale puppy, to the Home when he was only two months old. He was eight years old.

On the evening of March 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Keller celebrated their fifth-fourth wedding anniversary. Miss Martin was their hostess at a grand oyster supper. The entire family enjoyed it with them, long tables being beautifully arranged, the color scheme being pink. We dined in regular wedding-dinner style, topping off with ice-cream and wedding cake. Mr. and Mrs. Keller were the recipients of some gifts from friends.

Our Easter was warm and sunny, as Easter Day should always be. Our dining hall had a lovely appearance with decorations of red and pink roses and poppies skillfully fashioned of crepe paper, on each of the six tables and on the small center table were three Easter lilies, thoughtfully sent by the Sunshine Society of Poughkeepsie. The family enjoyed a delicious chicken dinner at noon, and Misses Young and Barrager treated us to ice-cream and candy respectively.

J. M. B.

News from Japan

As an interesting subject of comparison between the Oriental and Occidental progress in the educational and social status of the deaf, the subjoined excerpts from *Roa-Geppo*, issue of January 1st, 1934, are reprinted:

Mr. K. Tanaka, lecturer at the Kyoto Imperial University, completed his six years' long investigation of the hereditary nature of deafness recently. The eyes of social hygienics are on him now to expect the artificial prevention of so unfortunate destiny as to born deaf and dumb.

The Japanese Government has delivered a hundred thousand yen per year since 1923 as a subvention to the instruction of the blind and the deaf, but another hundred thousand yen decided to fertilize the same field this year, specially to fit with necessary appliances of the school.

The petition was granted from the Board of Education to every provincial governor on November 13th.

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PENNSYLVANIA

In case you should happen to see an automobile bearing Pennsylvania license tags numbered FK-895, turn around for a second look. The chances are you will see Miss Clara Wolf, of Pine Grove, riding in the Plymouth sedan. She has just joined the growing ranks of deaf autists.

It was a great shock to the Rev. Warren M. Swartz to receive a telegram informing him of the death of the late Howard E. Arnold of Philadelphia. Unfortunately, he had prior engagements in western Pennsylvania, which made it impossible for him to go to the Quaker City to officiate at the burial. But on April 3rd he and Mrs. Smaltz paid Mrs. Arnold a surprise visit. With him were Mr. and Mrs. James H. Richards, and Mr. and Mrs. George H. Porter, all of Philadelphia. Mr. Arnold had been the Rev. Mr. Smaltz's warden, while he was priest-in-charge of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and had filled that office with distinguished ability. He will be missed by all who appreciate the Christian and gentle qualities which he always manifested.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest G. McGhee, of Pottsville, celebrated their first wedding anniversary by a trip to New Jersey on April 4th. Mr. McGhee is the son of Mrs. Ethel A. Trough.

The burial of the late Thomas J. Larkin, who died at Pottsville on March 28th, occurred on Saturday morning, March 31st, from the home of his brother-in-law, Dr. John F. Nash, of 1976 Howard Avenue, Pottsville. Interment was private in St. Patrick's Catholic Cemetery. He had been a patient in the state hospital at Schuylkill Haven for about six months, and up to the time of his death.

Evidently business is picking up. Take the case of William H. Peck, of Joliet, for instance. He has just presented his wife with a new Maytag washing machine. For himself, he acquired a Model T Ford car. For the benefit of those unfamiliar with automobiles, it may be pointed out that the Model T Ford was no longer manufactured after the year 1927. But parts for it were. Witness the case of Mr. Peck. He had to buy \$100 worth of new parts to repair the asthmatic vehicle. Now it runs—when it doesn't walk.

At least, Mr. Peck got something for his money when he purchased his ancient Ford. Now read what happened to the money of a son of John Zimmerman, of Mt. Carmel. We quote from the *Ashland Daily News* of March 29th:

DONKEY EATS MINER'S PAY CHECK, FAMILY WITHOUT EASTER FUNDS

Because a mine mule ate his pay check, it will be a glum Easter for Felix S. Zimmerman of Mt. Carmel, employed as a contract miner at the Reliance Mine of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company.

The miner got his pay check last Tuesday. He put it in his dinner pail, and while he was walking along a gangway at quitting time, he dropped the pail.

A mine mule saw the can, and gave it a rude kick, while Felix stopped to talk with another miner. The mule soon ate the remains of Felix's dinner, including that exquisite morsel, the pay check.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, of Shenandoah, were weekend guests of the former's brother at Elizabeth, N. J., over the Easter services at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, and were greatly impressed with the beauty of the service. They also made the rounds of that amazing building, the Radio City. And not the least of Mrs. Smith's pleasures was her meeting again with some of her former classmates at Gallaudet, including Mrs. Gilbert C. Braddock, and Miss Boatwright. As she observed, it was a sort of seventh anniversary celebration of her wedding.

And so, we are reminded that Charles A. Smith is still in the blacksmithing and welding business in Shenandoah, and he reports busi-

ness to be on the up-and-up. In fact, he has been so busy lately that he has had to work on Sundays at times.

From the Allentown *Morning Call* we quote the following:

"Harvey Wilson Peter, a highly respected resident of Slatington, died at 10 o'clock on Sunday night, April 1st, at the home of his niece, of a complication of ailments. He had been in failing health for the past three months, and was in his 65th year.

"Funeral services will be held on Thursday, April 5th. Interment will be made in Heidelberg Cemetery, Slatington."

The late Mr. Peter was a product of Board and Pine, Philadelphia, and of Gallaudet College. A bachelor, he had been almost blind for the past three years, so that he could no longer attend the services of the silent mission. He was especially well known in Allentown and vicinity. A deaf sister and a deaf brother preceded him in death.

Mrs. Fred Hyman, of Chicago, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Nathan Kassover, of Easton, for a month recently. She left for home on April 6th, with the intention of stopping over to see friends at Pittsburgh, and points in Ohio.

The Lehigh Association of the Deaf is planning to have its ninth Annual Banquet at the Clarador restaurant, 9th, and Linden Streets, Allentown, on the evening of May 5th. Ernest Sechler is in charge of affair, and the reservations are one dollar per person. It promises to be a fine affair. Previous occasions of this sort sponsored by this club have always gone over with a bang.

H. Ray Snyder, of Nazareth, made all his friends happy by showing up for the Easter services in Allentown. He had been conspicuous for half a year by his absence from that city. But he had an alibi. It seems that, although he has a truck and a Chevrolet coupe, he could not find time to drive in to town. His wife was busy nursing her late father in New Jersey. And so, he had both to do the housework at home, and attend to his business. And business, he declares, is definitely on the mend. His opinion coincides with that of other Pennsylvanians, outside of the big cities. He is in the cabinet and woodworking business, has a well equipped shop, and specializes in high-grade cabinet work. Mrs. Snyder is still in New Jersey.

The Misses Mildred and Laura Smaltz, daughters of the Rev. and Mrs. Warren M. Smaltz, of Lebanon, were the guests of friends in Philadelphia over the Easter holidays.

And Mrs. Smaltz is up and about again after a session in bed with the gripe. That ailment is the yearly bane of countless Pennsylvanians.

The fifty-second wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Snyder, of Reading, occurred on April 6th. Numerous friends got together to give the fine old couple a real surprise. But Mrs. Snyder has been in indifferent health for the past year or so, and her condition took an unexpected turn for the worse. So a small group including Mr. and Mrs. Harrison F. Yoder, Mrs. Edwin C. Ritchie, and the Misses Blanche Gicker and Elizabeth Ahrens, called upon the couple on their anniversary day and presented them with a gift of seventeen dollars, the joint contribution of numerous friends and acquaintances. That the Snyders were pleasantly surprised goes without saying.

Mrs. Katie Rolhouse, of Trenton, N. J., was a recent visitor in Reading. Her son-in-law, Mr. John Grace, has accepted a position as teacher in the Missouri school for the deaf. He had been an assistant to Superintendent A. C. Manning, of the Edgewood school, Pittsburgh. Mrs. Rolhouse returned to Trenton after the Easter holidays. She may decide to remove to Missouri.

An ice-cream festival is planned for the benefit of the silent mission in the parish house of Christ Church, 5th and Court Streets, Reading, on June 2d. The affair will be held from 4 to 11 p.m., and Mrs. Oscar Weidner will be in charge.

Which reminds us that the Hot Dog Party held at the same place, and for the same purpose, on March 24th, was a pleasing success in every way.

Messrs. Edwin C. Ritchie, of Mohnston, and Milford D. Luden, of Reading, are home again after a couple of weeks touring by automobile in Florida. They report a splendid time, including a visit to the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau at St. Petersburg.

The Reading Frats announce a social for Saturday evening, May 12th, in the Frat hall at 5th and Court Streets.

After suffering with chronic illness over a period of years, and with a long session of unemployment preying upon his mind, Joseph Lavandusky, of Reading, was admitted as a patient in the state hospital at Wernersville, Pa. His condition appears favorable to a rapid recovery.

Every effort is being made to make the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Reading Local Branch, P. S. A. D., a monster affair. It will come off on Sunday, May 13th, in the American Legion Hall at Shillington. Mr. Edwin C. Ritchie, state president of the P. S. A. D., will be in charge, assisted by a strong committee. Out-of-town visitors need only inquire of any local resident of Shillington to obtain adequate directions to the Hall. It will be an all-day affair, with varied amusements. There will be eats for every palate; movies of Messrs. Ritchie's and Luden's recent Florida trip; a lecture on the same by E. C. R. himself; a balloon fete with balloons for every big toe in the Hall (!); a religious service at 7:30 p.m. in the Hall by the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, etc., etc. This affair should draw a record attendance.

National Association of the Deaf

Office of the President

As announced some time ago in the official call the National Association of the Deaf holds its Seventeenth Triennial Convention at the Hotel Pennsylvania, New York City, from July 23 to 28, 1934, Monday to Saturday, inclusive.

The Association has set in motion an "On to New York" movement in some parts of the country in the form of boosters for our Convention, who are supplied with all the necessary information, literature, etc.

If special cars will be chartered or parties made up at some of the large cities, it will be announced in this paper and those residing in other parts desiring to join should write our representative nearest them for full particulars. Be sure to ask for a certificate plan receipt that a reduced returning fare may be secured.

The list of our boosters follows:

Buffalo, N. Y., James J. Coughlin, 317 Walnut Street, chairman, Sol. D. Weil and Miss Agnes Palmgren make up a committee for that city.

Chicago, Ill., J. Frederick Meagher, 3135 Eastwood Avenue.

Akron, O., Kreigh B. Ayers, 1795 Malasia Road.

Boston, Mass., Rev. J. Stanley Light, 68 Bernard Street, Dorchester Center 24, Mass. Pittsburgh, Pa., Bernard Teitelbaum, 5552 Beacon Street.

Philadelphia, Pa., Rev. Henry J. Pulver, 3226 North 16th Street.

Washington, D. C., Roy J. Stewart, 1008 Park Road, N. W.

Memphis, Tenn., John A. Todd, 396 Walker Avenue.

Dallas, Tex., Troy E. Hill, District Clerk's Office.

Detroit, Mich., Thomas J. Kenney, 15327 Cherrylawn Avenue.

Rochester, N. Y., Clayton L. McLaughlin, School for the Deaf.

St. Louis, Mo., William H. Schaub, 1019 Hamilton Boulevard.

Oakland, Cal., Winifred S. Runde, 5845 Cabot Court.

Houston, Tex., G. B. Allen, 4604 Averill Street.

Concord, N. H., Charles Moscovitz, 11 Franklin Street.

It does not mean that the above list is complete or restricted; any one can be a booster. Upon application Marcus L. Kenner, Chairman of the New York City N. A. D. Local Committee, 114 West 27th Street, New York City, will gladly furnish all desired information.

WILLIAM H. SCHAUB,
President.

In the Continental Congress there was at one time discussion as to whether German or English should be made the official language of the American colonies, and it was once actually moved that German be selected.

OMAHA

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Dobson received a prize package containing a new little daughter. Maybe Papa Dobson will buy a new buggy big enough for the whole family to ride around in. Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony also have another baby girl at their home. Now, "Red" and Riley, how about a cigar.

Mrs. J. W. Sowell has returned from Tucson, Ariz., where she spent three months with her daughter, Betty, wife of Superintendent Robert W. Morrow, of the Arizona school, and the Morrow family. Many picnic excursions and trips to the Grand Canyon were enjoyed. Her daughter, Alice, expects to spend her vacation there this spring.

Floyd Zabel, of Western Nebraska, made another trip to his mecca of entertainment, Omaha. No, a young lady is not the attraction for him here, so he picked up Miss Emma Maser, of Lincoln, and brought her along. She was the guest of the Treukes and Floyd stayed with the George Revers in Council Bluffs.

Millard Bilger discussed three varied subjects at the Fontenelle Literary meeting on March 17th. Three ladies told short stories, rounding out the evening's entertainment.

Oscar Treuke sustained an injury to his hand, while working with a band-saw at the shop where he is employed this spring. He was forced to rest up for several days, but it was nothing serious.

Mrs. Ota Blankenship entertained the Owls on March 3d. Two tables of bridge was enjoyed till 6 o'clock when a palatable repast was served. Mrs. Emma Seely won the prize for high score.

Mrs. Harry G. Long is convalescing at home after spending three weeks at Methodist Hospital, following a major operation. Charles Sinclair had an appendectomy at Nicholas Senn Hospital, March 23d, and John Reed, of Lincoln, also underwent a major operation in March. Mr. Sinclair says he is glad he joined the N. F. S. D. a year ago. Rev. Richard Mappes, of Benson, was also operated on at Lutheran Hospital.

Rev. Homer E. Grace started his "Swing Around the Circle" in Omaha, on April 8th. Mrs. Ota Blankenship rendered "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" very gracefully.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Jelinek and daughter spent Easter Sunday with Mr. Jelinek's folks in Plattsburgh. Mrs. Jelinek's other daughter was there for four days for school vacation.

On March 20th, Mrs. J. W. Jackson invited three friends of her mother, Mrs. Eva Comp, to make a bridge foursome. This was a pleasant and acceptable way to celebrate Mrs. Comp's birthday. HAL AND MEL.

Land Where Rain Comes as Infrequent Visitor

Up beyond Mount Margaret, in western Australia, is the world's worst desert. On an average it rains once in seven years, but the time of writing there has been no rain for eight years. Here in England the papers are full of lament because of a sixty days' drought, but think of 3,000 days without a drop of rain!

You would not believe that anything in the way of vegetation could exist in such a country, yet there is plenty of scrub. A horrible plant, well named "sinifex," for it is all sharp spines. There is also the mulga tree, which—so a gold digger assured the writer—sends its roots down 100 feet into the soil to find water.

Rabbits do not actually live in this desert, but they do on its edges and there—believe it or not, yet it is true—they have learned to climb trees so as to graze on the leaves when there is no grass.

Most of Australia is subject to severe drought, and it is a curious thing that after a severe drought in New South Wales springs break out in the sun-baked beds of dry rivers.

—London Answers.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, APRIL 19, 1934

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

An illuminating and eminently fair discourse, covering the vexed question of the use of signs by pupils at schools for the deaf, recently appeared in *The Companion* under the heading of "No Occasion for Strife." It was from the pen of Mr. Leonard M. Elstad, the progressive Superintendent of the Minnesota School, and may be said to clear the atmosphere to a considerable extent.

Following ten years of observation and experience in both Combined System and Oral Method schools, he has had opportunity for reaching conclusions which are entitled to deference and respect. He points out the difficulties encountered in preventing pupils, even in Pure Oral schools, from resorting to the use of signs outside the classroom and on the playground. He explains in detail how bootless is the hope, with the closest supervision, to eradicate what some oral enthusiasts consider an evil in the education of the deaf. When this is the case in select schools, embalmed in the much-sought "oral atmosphere," it becomes almost impossible in larger schools.

He stands sturdily for the use of signs in Chapel service, of which he comments, "Our chapel exercises are given in signs. Our literary society uses both signs and speech. In our public programs we use spelling, sign and speech. * * * Our school is still old-fashioned enough to have chapel every morning from 10:15 to 10:30. I am glad we are old-fashioned in this way. * * * We always close with prayer. I feel these exercises are character-building exercises of the highest type." That is the good, old American way, which the boys and girls of other days recall with gratitude in their hearts for the life-long lessons these quarter hours in the chapel instilled in them.

Aside from sheer impossibility of preventing deaf children from using signs some time or other, while Mr. Elstad does not mention the fact, there is the inhumanity of muzzling children

from free expression, occasionally by physical or social penalties, if reports are to be believed. Self-expression is worthy of encouragement rather than restriction; through it comes mental development preceding the unfolding of language. In the activities of deaf children beyond the classroom all efforts to deter the use of signs by them is of doubtful value, if not absolutely cruel. The careful attention required while under speech instruction in class may render signs and gestures out of place there, yet there are some very capable teachers who see no harm in the occasional use of gestures to serve a definite purpose during speech instruction.

There is one point that should be considered, and that is when deaf people reach adult age. There are times when they find life so quiet, with a feeling of listless weariness, that they will seek out other men and women of their own kind. The gatherings of the deaf in large cities prove this to be the case, for here graduates of Combined, Oral, Public and Private schools meet and enjoy each others company. This should not be taken as implying that the deaf ignore or undervalue speech and speech-reading. Some, in fact many, of the orally-trained deaf readily acknowledge this feeling, and soon become accomplished sign makers and are regular attendants of gatherings.

Most discussions of the sign language and its use is treated from the schoolroom point of view, while an equally important aspect is entirely overlooked. What of the deaf adult who would keep abreast of the times, who would enjoy lecture courses and public addresses, not overlooking divine service and sermons. They can follow these through translations into the sign language. Taking the word of oral graduates, we learn that the attempt to follow such lectures and addresses through lip-reading is highly unsatisfactory; it is so tiresome to the eyes, to leave out other contributing obstacles, that merely a vague idea of what has been spoken can be obtained. Were some of the over-zealous advocates of speech-reading willing to stuff their ears with cotton and enjoy a perfect day of lip-reading, finished by attending an evening lecture on some scientific subject, taking their chances of catching a view of the lecturer's lips, they would obtain a clearer understanding as to why the deaf prefer, under such circumstances, the translations of spoken words into the sign language.

National Association of the Deaf

A question of legality about the make-up of the 1934 Convention Program Committee has arisen, the contention being that Article XII of our By-Laws stipulates it should be a committee of three members headed by the President of the N. A. D. as Chairman.

Going back as far as the Detroit Convention in 1920, it reveals the active Chairman of the Program Committees for our past four conventions were not Presidents, and the custom was followed last year by Rev. Mr. Smielau, then President, for the Convention that has been postponed till this year. This office declines to disrupt the present committee that has worked together for over a year.

The Program Committee for our Convention July 23d to 28th, 1934, consists of Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Chairman; Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, and the undersigned as *ex-officio* Chairman.

WILLIAM H. SCHAUB,

President, N. A. D.

St. Louis, Mo.,

April 14, 1934.

A bee has about 4,000 lenses in its eyes.

CHICAGO

Those Wishboners, the left-overs and substitutes taking the place of old retired players of ten years standing, pulled a boner from Detroit A. C. in the cage match, 52 to 33, at Lincoln Turner Hall, the same building on Diversey Parkway, April 7th. Because it was being managed under a new captain and a new business manager, it did not seem to reach the high standard of success already set by the predecessors. The crowd showed a marked decrease, but this indication is no reflection on this basketball team, as it is their first venture with 75 percent new personnel.

Neither team showed much science—simply banging at the baskets with a right good-will. Among the Michigan players were two sons of the Rev. Horace Waters—one of Gallaudet's all-time football greats. Another was that Jendritz—who's "mysterious disappearance for years" caused some concern among his old comrades in Kansas last summer. He has been in Detroit the past two years. Interesting story, listen:

In nineteen years of coaching, Edward Foltz—the "Rockne of deaf coaches"—has lost but one game to a deaf team. A few years ago a new superintendent came to Kansas, and fired practically all the veterans as "too old." So Foltz started with green youngsters and prepared to play an early game with Missouri. The Missouri Coach, Nate Lahn—who had been Foltz' assistant—declared all is fair in love and war, so quietly enrolled Foltz' late star-of-stars, Jendritz, with Missouri as a "post-grad preparing for college." When Foltz lined-up his lads, his eyes popped out at beholding the grinning Jendritz prepared for battle against his old comrades. Jendritz had a field-day, "red grunting" all over the quadrangle like a greased pig at a county fair. And Foltz couldn't eat for several days. Jendritz "disappeared" soon afterwards, and until the Kansans read this they will be wondering if their once-great is dead or alive.

Our former-townsman, Ivan Heymann and Sol Rubin, were among some score Detroiters autoing in for the avalanche. Score by quarters:

| | | | | |
|---------|----|----|----|----|
| Chicago | 15 | 28 | 41 | 52 |
| Detroit | 9 | 14 | 18 | 33 |

Another conflicting factor was the simultaneous affair, given by Lutheran Church for the Deaf at its hall the evening. The attendance was generous, filling the hall to four corners. Cards and bunco were played.

Superintendent Dan Cloud, of our State school, newspapers report, has been in Chicago addressing local gatherings and promises "modern methods" will be used in instructing the deaf in Jacksonville.

The popularity of "Ma" Hyman's summer cottage on the Indiana Dunes last summer has caused Mrs. Meagher to rent the premises for July and August, where she will board vacationers. "Frau Frieda's Flyblown Flop," as it is humorously styled, is patterned somewhat after the famous "Foltz' Fairyland" in Kansas, where she sojourned last summer. The Hymans have another cottage close by.

A \$78,000 dormitory, housing 72 children, is planned for our State school—largest in the world, with an attendance of 632 children.

Rumor has it our State school band may play several days at the Fair this summer.

A great shock was felt by the entire deafdom when it received the news of the sudden death of George Davis, erstwhile member of Chicago Division, No. 1. It happened last Tuesday, April 4th, after an operation for tumor on the back, if the report is correct. He was thirty years old then and yet he was full of fighting gusto up to the time of his death. He was the "white hope" of Chicago Division, No. 1, in drawing his group of friends to join the worthy, non-sectarian National Society for the Deaf. He was president and leader of the Jipp-Chico

A. C., the defunct organization, an independent formation which was the first interesting outburst of its kind. Basketball and mostly baseball was its ruling passion. A good smiling mixer, he was, and liked everywhere at all clubs; at the time of his death, he was one of the leading members of Ephpheta Social Center. The deceased was buried at Mt. Carmel Cemetery on the 7th—fully fifty cars in the funeral cortege. Two masses were said for repose of his soul—one for the deaf and one for the hearing. A popular and capable youngster, he will be sadly missed.

Sadie Crooks, far from being downed by the after-effects of the depression wave and finding that solitary ownership did not prove lucrative as it was during the last ten years, joined her forces with another shop, "Bonnie Beauty Shop," 356 West 63d Street, telephone Wentworth 8482. She is to be found at that location, twirling hot irons as usual.

Central Oral Club did not need any monkey glands for its rejuvenation. Despite its age of twenty-five years, it gained new membership of nine, divided evenly between both sexes. Last Sunday, April 8th, was the date to be remembered by the old standard-bearers of that club. After experimenting with second and third Sundays for their monthly parties at Atlantic Hotel, the first part of 1934, it had definitely decided on the second Sunday for every month, as before for the last fifteen years, and with exceptions of July and August.

"The League News," a monthly bulletin of the Chicago League for the Hard of Hearing, has an interesting serial in the issue of April, 1934, entitled, "The Psychology of Progressive Deafness," written by Gordon Berry, M.D., Worcester, Mass.

A letter was received from Chicago Section of the National Council of Jewish Women, 185 North Wabash Avenue. The contents announce "Religious Services for Lip Readers," and says that a special Jewish service has been arranged for lip-readers at the Community House, Temple Isaiah Israel, 5035 Greenwood Avenue, Sunday evening, April 22d, at 8 P.M., and that Dr. Gerson B. Levi will conduct the service. A specially trained lip-reading instructor will interpret the service, so that every lip-reader in the audience will have no difficulty in understanding what is being said. A social hour will follow during which refreshments will be served. Everyone that is deaf or hard of hearing is invited. Interested friends with normal hearing are also invited. This service is being sponsored not only by the National Council of Jewish Women, Chicago Section, but also by other members of the Conference of Jewish Women's organizations.

A "500" and bunco party under the chairmanship of Miss L. Blake was held at the Ephpheta School for the Deaf, Sunday, April 8th. Games started at 3 P.M., and movies at 8 P.M., after supper was served to the guests, forty cents, including wardrobe.

The regular quarterly meeting of Chicago Chapter, Illinois Association of the Deaf, was held at St. Simon Parish House, Wednesday, April 11th, at 8 P.M., at this writing. A cafeteria supper was served at 6:30 P.M., and half of the proceeds of same went to the benefit of the Home for Aged Deaf. More details in next issue.

Mrs. Grace Hasenstab Haskell's husband has been in Detroit for two months. His family moves this month to be with him. Her neighborhood clubs entertain her these days before she leaves. Rev. Hasenstab and family gathered together, Monday evening, April 9th, at his home. This may be their last family gathering for some time.

THIRD FLAT.

48 W. Harrison St.

The majority of people are just as eager to do the right thing as you are.

Nobody adequately appreciates the other fellow's knowledge and skill until he competes with him.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

The Senior girls working for a B.S. degree have been very busy in the Domestic Science kitchen lately. With Miss Remsberg as instructor they cook their own meals, and their excellence is judged by the guests invited.

Roller skating has become quite a popular sport among the co-eds, and with the great demand for them, the G.C.W.A.A. skates will not last long.

The Senior Class and the Faculty of Gallaudet College were guests at a White House reception on Thursday afternoon, April 12th, given in honor of the graduating classes of various private schools in the District of Columbia. Mrs. Roosevelt received the guests in the Blue Room. Light refreshments were served in the state dining room. About one thousand guests were present. After the reception Dr. Hall took the members of the party from Gallaudet in a bus around the tidal basin to see the cherry blossoms.

As the winner in the District Poetry Content, Earl Sollenberger, '34, was a guest at a tea held at the Wilson Teachers' College, Friday afternoon, April 13th. The guest of honor was Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, who gave a very interesting talk on the present-day government and her aims in literary work. Mrs. Hobart, author of "Oil for the Lamps of China," told of her life in China and why she had written her novels.

Prof. Hagedorn, the biographer of President Roosevelt and a Professor in Harvard, read several of his poems. Pendleton Hogan, author of a recent novel, "The Bishop of Havana," talked on how he had written his first novel. Mr. Hogan was much interested in Gallaudet College and promised to come out to the college and give a talk in the near future. Mr. Doctor interpreted for Mr. Sollenberger. Loy Gollady, '34, winner of the first prize, was unable to be present because of a bad cold.

I wish to apologize for a mistake in my writeup concerning the G.C.A.A. banquet last week. Rev. A. D. Bryant, and not Rev. Tracy, gave the opening prayer.

Friday evening April 13th, the Literary Society met in Chapel Hall Prof. Hughes, the guest speaker, held his optience spell-bound with a finely rendered story "Bravo Toro." Lester Stanfill, '36, closed the meeting with a declamation, "Out Where the West Begins," after which a short social was held.

Saturday evening, a party was tendered in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes in Chapel Hall. There were about two hundred present and the dancing lasted from eight till eleven. An impressive grand march was staged, with Miss Verna Thompson, '37, and her escort, Gerald Alder, '35, at the head. The Misses Afton Curtis and Bertha Marshall, P.C., were delightful as "Peter Pan and Wendy" in an impromptu dance. Jean Paterson and Seth Crockett, '34, gave a short but entertaining skit of a middle-aged man and his suspicious wife. Earl Norton, '35, gave another of his pantomime monologues. Refreshments of raspberry sherbert and cookies climaxed the evening.

Saturday afternoon, April 14th, the twenty-third annual interclass track and field meet was held at Hotchkiss Field. The day was cold and windy, so the crowd present wasn't very large. A new interclass record was hung up by Joseph Burnett, '37, when he ran two miles in 10:57 minutes, eclipsing the old record of 11:02. His classmate, Louis Jozefoski, was about two seconds behind him, so it can be said that he also broke the old record. Cowboy Joe also came within two seconds of equaling the old mile-run record, which is 4:46 minutes. The summary is given below:

100 Yd. Dash—Layne, '35, (10.6 sec.); Travis, '34; Farnell, P. C.
Javelin Throw—Stanfill, '36, (139.3 ft.); Delp, '36, and Ladner, '35, tied for second place.
One Mile Run—Burnett, '37, (4:47 min.); Jozefoski, '37; Whisman, '36.
120 Yd. High Hurdles—Logan, '36, (26 sec.); others disqualified.
220 Yd. Dash—Layne, '35, (23.8 sec.); Farnell, P. C.; Boyd, P. C.
High Jump—Ladner, '35, (5 ft. 2 in.); Layne, '35.
Shot Put—Delp, '36, (36.7 ft.); R. Miller, P. C.; Tolleson, '37.
440 Yd. Run—Travis, '34, (55 sec.); Layne, '35; McNeilly, P. C.
Discus Throw—Delp, '36, (109.55 ft.); R. Miller, P. C.; Tolleson, '37.
Pole Vault—Akin, P. C. (9 ft.); Ladner, '35.
Two-Mile Run—Burnett, '37, (10:57 min.); New Record); Jozefoski, '37; Patrie, '36.
220 Yd. Low Hurdles—Leicht, '36, (27.8 sec.); Ladner, '35; L. Miller, P. C.
Broad Jump—Layne, '35, (19.95 ft.); Akin, P. C.; Rountree, '37.
One-Mile Relay—Class of '35: C. Davis, C. Long, Ladner, Layne, (3 min. 57.8 sec.); Class of '37: Montgomery, D. Long, Jozefoski, Burnett; Preps: Tucker, L. Miller, Akin, Farnell.
880 Yds. Run—Travis, '34, (2:11 min.); Whisman, '36; Boyd, P. C.

Scoring by Classes—1935 39 points, 1936 32 points, Preps 23 points, 1937 22 points, 1934 13 points. Individual scoring: Layne, 25 1/4 points, Ladner 14 1/4 points, Travis 13 points, Delp 12 points, Burnett 10 points.

Committee on Arrangements.—Robert Travis, '34, Chairman; Emil S. Ladner, '35; Francis Higgins, '36; Joseph Burnett, '37; John Kuglitsch, P. C.

Officials.—Judges, Dr. Percival Hall, Mr. I. S. Fusfeld, Mr. H. D. Drake, Mr. George K. Brown. Starter, Mr. F. H. Hughes; clerk of course, Earl C. Norton, '35; assistant clerk of course, Louis Sorensen, '36; recorder of track events, Kenneth Nelson, '35; recorder of field events, James Ellerhorst, P. C.; Timers, Dr. Charles R. Ely, Mr. Isaac Allison and Mr. Walter J. Krug.

The searching party for Douglas Craig that was organized last week found that he had been a trifle indisposed and had been confined to bed. However, he is up and about again.

Sunday morning, April 15th, the Preparatory Class gave a concert before the Sunday School class in Chapel Hall. The Misses Bertha Marshall, Afton Curtis, and Virginia Stacks opened the program with a graceful rendition of that stirring hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Norman Brown gave talk on "Decision," and Grace Davis followed with another talk on "Cheerfulness." Lynn Miller closed the program using the Twenty-third Psalm as a closing prayer.

The Y. W. C. A. will take charge of a social this Friday evening. A committee is making plans for an exceptionally enjoyable evening before the boys leave for camp on Saturday. On May 2d, they will have a "Silent Supper" for the co-eds. This supper is a yearly event and very hilarious because no one is allowed to say anything, and a fine of a penny a word is charged for each word inadvertently spoken.



Literary Night at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League

711 Eighth Avenue, Corner 45th Street

PROGRAM

"Footfalls" Edwin Londregan
"The Attack on the Mill" (Zola) John N. Funk
Topic of Interest Marcus L. Kenner
"The Burning Hand" George Lynch
"A Legend" Benjamin Friedwald
Pantomimes Emerson Romero
"The Seven of Hearts" William A. Renner
Travelogue James McArdle

Sunday, May 13, 1933
at 8 P.M.

Admission 25 Cents

Samuel Block, James H. Quinn,
Edgar Bloom, Committee
Committee Reserves All Rights

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

On April 12th, the ladies of the Pastoral Aid Society of All Souls' Church had an excursion to the Breyer Ice Cream Company plant, one of the largest, if not the largest in the world. A bus belonging to the company called for them at the church, and took them to and from the plant. They were taken all over the buildings and saw how ice-cream was made. Before they left each one was presented with a souvenir and small favors. Thirty-five people made up the party, and all in all, a good time was had.

The household effects and the library of the late lamented Harry E. Stevens have been brought to the Parish House of All Souls'. The household articles are being sold by the executor, the Rev. Henry J. Pulver. Under the terms of Mr. Stevens' will, the library will be kept and books added from time to time from a special fund left for the purpose. The library itself contains many choice works of reference.

A nice crowd turned out for the Biblical Play, "The Third Day," given by the All Souls' players at the Parish House on Saturday evening, April 14th. The sum realized went into the coffers of the Coal Fund.

The Philadelphia Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. held its quarterly meeting at All Souls' Church on Saturday, April 7th, and elected the following officers for 1934: President, Israel Steer (re-elected); Vice-President, Miss Annie Zeidleman; Secretary, Robert Mahon; Treasurer, Isaac Zeidleman (re-elected). The Local Branch will meet hereafter on the third Saturday of each month, instead of three months as heretofore.

Seen along the Boardwalk at Atlantic City during the Easter Parade were Mr. and Mrs. John Dunner, Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Frederick, John and Mary Shast, Warren Holmes, Jack Wieland, Joseph McDonald, Mully Cohen, Martha Bauerle Robert Mahon, John Daniels, Edward O'Brien, and mayhaps many more.

Sylvan Stern has been in a tough spot, but everything is hotsy-totsy now. While at work on April 10th, a man who turned out to be a Federal agent of the United States Government, sought him out and fired him with a lot of questions. After a lot of pads were wasted, the agent was satisfied that Sylvan was all right. To begin with, Sylvan's father was in Florida for two weeks last February. A package containing opium was sent to 1400 Jackson Avenue, Miami, Fla., and contained the name Sidney Stern (which happens to be Sylvan's father's name). There was no such address in Miami, and the mails were watched for letters. Sylvan wrote to his father, care of general delivery, with his address in the corner. That's how they traced Sylvan. The package was addressed from New York, with no record of the sender.

In June the Silent Athletic Club, Inc., will be fifteen years old, and during most of that time their clubrooms have been located on or near Girard Avenue, at different places. The reason for this was that Girard Avenue was considered the center of the city for the deaf in Philly. But as you know, when man progresses, the city expanded. As a result, Girard Avenue soon became too far away for those who live in Logan, Olney, Frankford, Mayfair, Germantown and Chestnut Hill, and it must be considered a great many of the deaf live in these sections. Hence, the club will be moving further uptown to 3535 Germantown Avenue, only two blocks from that thriving intersection, Broad and Erie Avenues. It is said the new rooms are the best yet, and for the benefit of those who would like to look it over and enjoy a social at the same time, come up on the 28th of April. Chairman Stanton will be in charge and one can always count on him giving you a good time. The billiard,

ping-pong and darts championship of the club will be part of the attraction. Admission is only fifteen cents.

Finis Reneau went on a rampage at the last dart meeting on April 10th and shattered records right and left. For the five games played, he scored 131 runs, surpassing the old mark of 108. He had a high game of 32 runs, the first time in the two years' existence of the League that anybody has shot in the thirties. He also slammed out six three-baggers during the night. About the only record he does not hold is the home run laurel, held by Kier, but there's no telling when he will add that to his list. By the way, Wissos beat Cresheim, 3 to 2, and Morris dropped four out of five to Wingo.

H. F.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 143 Grant Avenue, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

The Social Club held the last euchre party of the season on April 14th. There was a good turn-out of members, the visitors present being Mr. Howard Lloyd, Brantford; Mr. and Mrs. Abrahams, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Patterson, Galt; and Arthur McShane, Kitchener. Our genial friend, Mr. Harrison, was also present. The latter is the father of Jack Harrison, Club treasurer.

There were six tables of euchre and the prize winners were:—Ladies 1st, A. McShane; 2d, Miss Nye; 3d, Mrs. Taylor. Men:—1st, Mr. Patterson; 2d, Mr. Quick; 3d, Mr. Harrison.

On Saturday, April 14th, a baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Hacking and both mother and child are reported to be doing well. Mr. and Mrs. Hacking already have a pretty little daughter and we heartily congratulate them upon the birth of a son.

Miss Auretta Gleadon, affectionately known to her many friends as "Peggy," had one of the principal parts in the play of "Dick Whittington," put on by the Girl Guides of Hamilton. Peggy was complimented on her fine rendering of the "Captain."

Mr. Jim Matthews is looking forward to the opening of the tennis season. Jim is a keen tennis player and last season he was successful in winning a silver cup as club champion. He is considered one of the best players in the club connected with St. Peter's Anglican Church and is the only deaf member.

Mr. Howard Lloyd took charge of the service at Centenary Church on the 15th of April, and as usual, gave a very good and impressive sermon, taking as his subject "the forgiveness of sin."

The verses which appeared in the last issue were broadcasted over the radio by "Old Man Sunshine" from station C. K. O. C. Hamilton, shortly after they appeared in the "Hamilton Spectator."

KITCHENER

Mr. Robert Golds took a spin on his bicycle all the way down to Paris, where he has been visiting his father's folks.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang spent the Easter holidays in Harley and Brantford, and reports that Mrs. A. E. Smith, of Burford, is critically ill.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Marie Roberto, of Toronto, to Mr. Donald Maitre, of Windsor, has been made, and we wish to heartily congratulate the young and happy couple.

Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan had a very pleasant visit from her daughter, Miss Beverly Moynihan, now of Mount Forest, Ont. Beverly spent the week-end with her mother and brought a beautiful crocheted cushion for her mother's natal day.

We regret to report the serious illness of the father of Mr. Absalom Martin, of Waterloo.

A. M. ADAM

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

No one was much surprised to learn that on April 7th, at Granville, O., the marriage of Miss Lucille Jackson and Mr. Fred Moore took place at the home of the bride's parents. Mrs. Moore graduated from the Ohio school in 1927 and attended Gallaudet College for a short time. Mr. Moore, a graduate of the Kansas school and Gallaudet, was connected with the New Jersey school before locating at Worthington a few miles north of Columbus; later he became associate editor of the *Ohio Chronicle*. The wedding was a quiet home affair attended by a few intimate friends. A hearing minister tied the knot. Mr. and Mrs. Moore went direct to his home near Worthington, and a trip will probably come after school closes. Mrs. Moore has considerable artistic talent. Friends are wishing them a happy married life. We wonder if the couple are to take in the N. A. D. meeting in New York as Mr. Moore has long been an official in the N. A. D.

On Easter Sunday, Mrs. Ella A. Zell received a message saying that her brother, Mr. William Arty, of Germantown, near Dayton, had died. She attended the funeral and remained a few days.

Through a private letter, we learned that Mr. Harry Bardes, of Wilkinsburg, Pa., met with a bad accident at his home about three weeks ago. Mr. Bardes, being a product of the Ohio school, has been counting upon attending the Ohio Reunion this year, but now he is to be confined to his home for some time yet. It seems he slipped while carrying feed to his chickens and twisted his ankle. While waiting for a doctor, he tried to amble along on crutches and fell again, injuring his back. At present his leg is in a plaster cast. Although seventy years old, he looks upon his mishap as a joke and is enjoying the company of many friends. Mr. Bardes was long foreman of the shoeshop at the Edgewood school.

It has been reported to me that Mr. W. Hays, who passed away some little while ago, left a good sum to the Ohio Home, but all this must go through court before any reaches the Home treasurer. 'Tis said that he left his home to Mrs. Ruth's daughter as she lived at the home with her family after Mr. Hays' sister died. A fine reward to her for the care she gave him. Mr. Hays was a classmate at the Ohio school of Mrs. Emma Cobb Sawhill.

A short time ago while shaking hands with Mr. Everett Kennedy, we were cautioned not to touch one finger which was bandaged. He was repairing a machine in the *Chronicle* office and in some way badly cut a finger. The doctor had to make a few stitches to seal the cut. Did Mr. Kennedy faint and go home? Not a bit, he went right back to his work.

Mrs. Everett Kennedy has been engaged as interpreter for the few deaf teachers who are attending Ohio State University.

When Mrs. Roosevelt addressed an immense crowd during the Educational Conference last week at Columbus, she said that *teachers, not fine buildings make good schools*. She said that there should be economy in every way practiced by school authorities, but *not in teachers' wages*.

After the conference closed the following tribute to teachers was written by the editor of the Columbus *Dispatch* which seems worth reproducing here as all teachers will appreciate it:

As long as men defy the laws of hygiene and traffic lights, we will need doctors. As long as men are stupid, greedy and quarrel over line-fences, patents, and women, lawyers will be a social necessity. As long as men need reminders that the things that are seen are temporal, but that the things that are unseen are eternal, ministers will have plenty of work to do.

Medicine, law, the ministry, three great professions, but although comparisons are usually invidious, a fairly good case can be

made for the claim that the profession of teaching is the most socially useful of the distinguished quartet.

Theirs is the outstanding task of transmitting the accumulated treasures of the past to the marching generations of the future. True it is that they sometimes transmit their prejudices and their faulty interpretations along with the fine gold mined through the ages, but, taken by and large, they are doing their job with very little of the trickery that at times stains the practice of law, and the quackery that at times clouds the nobility of medicine, and have shown a devotion to the youth of America that is inspiring to contemplate.

As the teachers of Ohio return to their fields of service from their annual meeting they ought to carry with them the affection, gratitude and very concrete support of the state to whose high educational reputation they have contributed so efficiently and generously.

Mr. Walter Krogold, of Akron, has what might be called the sweetest of all jobs, as he is taking orders, large or small, for new maple syrup for a Mr. LeBar, of Chardon, O.

Mr. Peter Wickersham, of Akron, left a short time ago, via foot or ride if offered, for Lodi, Cal. He expected to pass through Indiana, where he was educated. His object in going to California is to visit his deaf sister, Mrs. Denton.

In reading an article about the new coach for the Ohio State University, we came upon this: "Although he leans toward — system he doesn't stick to it. He fits his system to his material instead of trying to make his material fit a system." Seems to me that is a good policy for those in charge of schools for the deaf to follow.

E.

April 11th.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Easter services were well attended at the various churches for the deaf; even those who seldom go to church, feel the urge to on Easter Sunday.

On Thursday evening, March 29th, at the Temple Baptist's Department for the Deaf, there was an interesting program of pictures, showing the latter part of Christ's Life, Crucifixion, Resurrection and Ascension. Mr. Daniel Moran gave a brief explanatory outline of each picture. Mr. Frederick Klein, who is deaf, operated the machine. Mr. Tage Samuelson closed the meeting with a hymn and prayer. A pleasant social time followed and refreshments were served. The oralist classes, recently organized, met Friday evening, the 30th, for an Easter egg hunt and party. Miss Edna Keech kept things moving in lively fashion with peppy games and entertainment. Rev. Wm. Keech, her brother, favored the young people with a short devotional period. Punch and cake were served, thus closing a delightful evening for thirty-nine young people.

At the morning services on Easter Sunday when a number of people were baptized, there were included three of the deaf: Mrs. C. Schooley, and Messrs. Milton Wilson and Frederick Klein. Mrs. Capt interpreted for Rev. Ryan who officiated for the Baptismal services. The sermon by Rev. Helms, formerly of the First M. E. Church, Los Angeles, was interpreted by Miss Keetch and Mrs. Helen Boyd. The hearing people were greatly impressed with the deaf's part of the service and extended a sincere appreciation for the work here and a warm welcome. Over one hundred deaf people were present at the morning worship. The evening services for the deaf were in charge of Mr. Moran. The songs were arranged and taught by Mr. and Mrs. Tage Samuelson. There was an impressive rendering by a ladies' quartet, Mesdames Cora Acheson, Addie Owen, Edwina Honnell and Schultz. Another hymn was beautifully given by a men's quartet, Mr. Samuelson leading and Messrs. Milton Wilson, Woolverton and Torrell.

Regarding the close of the C. W. A. work, Mrs. Capt states she knows it has been hard for men capable of doing bigger things to work with pick and shovel. She wishes to thank the men who so loyally stood by her in this emergency relief measure of President

Roosevelt's, which was not an employment bureau. Further work for the deaf has been promised her, and she is making every possible effort to classify the men to their particular trades. She will make every effort to obtain more work and varied work for them. Mrs. Helen Boyd is her assistant. Her office for registration is now at 1123 South Hill Street; the National Re-employment Service, Department of Labor, registering for S. E. R. A.

Vincent Drumm from Coburg, Ontario, Canada, arrived recently, and is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Annie Ward.

Mrs. Nettie Woolverton was saddened recently by the death of her deaf brother, William P. Mims, who died at Terrell, Tex., about three weeks ago.

Mr. Norman Lewis has lately been suffering from "shingles." He celebrated his 82d birthday on March 27th. On that date and several preceding days he was cheered by visits from friends. It is reported he will soon enter a hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Charles Kemp, of Chicago, came from Redland, California, to spend Easter and part of the following week with the U. M. Cools. She has returned to Redlands, where she had been for five weeks with an aged and invalid aunt.

Mrs. Nellie Roberts gave a stork shower the afternoon of March 31st, in honor of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Ellis, who received many useful and beautiful gifts. Frank Ellis, who for many years has had cowboy roles in the movies, is now also a deputy sheriff.

Philip Kennedy, son of the late John A. Kennedy, died at Butte Montana on March 24th. The remains were brought to Los Angeles for burial beside his father. Philip was a veteran of the World War in which he was gassed and badly hurt when a truck in which he was riding with other soldiers, got out of control while going down a hill and overturned at the bottom, killing some and injuring others. Philip at the time was reported killed and lay unconscious in a hospital for several months; though he eventually recovered, he was never again in perfect health. He was quite well known to the deaf as his father had charge of the Union Church for the Deaf about twenty years. He is survived by his mother and sister, Helen, of Los Angeles, and one brother, Rev. Melville Kennedy, of Urbana, Ill.

It is nearly a year since we wrote of the happy picnic on May 30th, honoring the 62d birthday of John Geiger, of Long Beach, Cal., not dreaming it was his last milestone, as he was a picture of good health. It was not known to the local deaf that Mr. Geiger had been ill for over two weeks with pneumonia and the news

of his death on the morning of April 4th came as a shock. Mr. Geiger was born at Paterson, New Jersey, and educated at the Trenton school. About twenty-six years ago he was married to Miss Lena Stadelhofer also of that school, who with one daughter, Mrs. Eva George, survive him. Four of Mrs. Geiger's hearing sisters also live in Long Beach. Mr. Geiger was an ardent fisherman and often went fishing on the Belmont Park pier, not far from his home. The last rites for Mr. Geiger were held at the new Mottell's Chapel in Long Beach, at 1:30 the afternoon of April 6th. They were in charge of Rev. Jackson and his address was interpreted to the deaf by Mr. John W. Barrett. There were many floral tributes and a beautiful large spray from the family on the grey casket. The final burial rites took place at the beautiful Rose Hills Memorial Park, at Whitter, California.

ABRAM HALL.
1462 W. 53d St.

A shower of fish was vouchered for by scientists in England, in 1819, when a shoal of small fish was caught in a waterspout and carried up into the air and a strong wind swept the fish inland, to drop them on the earth.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. Evening Prayer on other Sundays at 3 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Ephpheta Society

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door). Business meeting First Tuesday Evening Socials Every Third Sunday Evening
FORTHCOMING SOCIALS
(Other dates to be announced in due time)
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
Jere V. Fives, President, 32 Lenox Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Agnes C. Brown, Secretary, 352 Midwood St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Louis Goldwasser, 318 Haven Ave., N. Y. City.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave., Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY AND MR. FREDERICK B. WIRT, Lay-Readers.
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).
ALL WELCOME
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Chas. Joselow, 4919 Seventeenth Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Queens Division, No. 115

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn. Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 65 Lefferts Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1934
April 28th.—Apron and Necktie Party, Mr. Rayner.

May 26th.—Entertainment, Mrs. S. Hoag.
June 9th.—Gallaudet's Birthday, Mr. C. B. Terry.

October 27th.—Hallowe'en Party, Mr. D. Allis.

November 24th.—Social and Games, Miss E. Anderson.

December 26th.—Christmas Festival, Mr. C. B. Terry.

MRS. HARRY LEIBSOHN, Chairman
DeKalb and Myrtle Ave. car stops at Adelphi St.

Under a Cake of Ice

By Albert W. Tolman

It was three o'clock on a clear March afternoon when Henry Duncan, ax on shoulder, walked whistling out of the village of Winterport on the Penobscot River. He followed the main road for about a hundred rods, and then took a by-path through the fields that led him down to the water, nearly a half-mile north of the town.

His goal was a dock between two old wharves, where lay his coasting schooner, the *Elsie*, tied up the previous December, when the Penobscot froze over, and now, although the river had been open a fortnight, still thickly ice-clad from the lapping of the water against her sides. It was his mission that afternoon to cut off this winter coat, and begin to get his vessel ready for the season's business.

Duncan sprang lightly down the slippery bank, and stood on the old wharf, with its sodden log-ends and brown, rotting cob-work covered with masses of clinging rockweed. The tide had just begun to rise, but was still some distance below the schooner's rudder; the hard mud bottom of the dock was bare, except for a few stranded ice-cakes.

It had been a cold winter, and the coating on the *Elsie* was in some places more than a foot in thickness. The melting warmth of the March sun had set the water flowing between the outside of the planks and their covering, so that the ice had started away a little from the side. If it were creased into sections with an ax and then cut more deeply, it would fall off in great slabs.

Descending a short ladder at the head of the dock, he took off his coat, laid it upon an ice-cake behind him, and began chopping away at the mass that concealed the outlines of his vessel near the stern. At first he worked with considerable caution; but as the ice was unexpectedly hard and came off in very small pieces, he grew a little impatient and struck more vigorously.

There was a sharp cracking, and a section more than ten feet long and nearly as high as the schooner's side split off bodily.

Duncan saw it coming, but so quickly did it drop that he had no time to get out of the way. It fell across his body, bearing him backward and pinning him down upon the mud.

The plight in which the young owner so unexpectedly found himself was both painful and dangerous. There he lay, at on his back, covered from the tips of his toes almost to his shoulders by a slab of ice weighing several hundred pounds.

The under side was rough with irregular bosses, and these, pressing down upon the mud, held the cake from his body; otherwise his life would surely have been crushed out in a short time.

So far as he could tell, no bones had been broken, but his body and lower limbs were fastened into absolute immobility. His arms, however, were free, and he could breathe with no great difficulty. Pressing his hands strongly against the edge of the slab, he attempted to drag himself from under it. But struggle as hard as he might, he found to his great alarm that he could not work himself backward the fraction of an inch. He began to shout for aid:

"Hi! Hi! Help!" The narrow dock resounded with his cries. From the opposite shore of the river a faint echo rolled back. How could they help hearing him in the village, half a mile below? He became silent and waited. Surely rescue would come soon. But at the end of ten minutes no approaching footstep had gladdened his ears. Again he sent forth shout after shout; but still there was no response. The dock was in an unfrequented spot, under a high bank, and the wharves that hemmed it in prevented his voice from being heard. Evidently it was useless to count on assistance from others.

Duncan turned his head and looked out across the level river. It was a beautiful afternoon. The Penobscot seemed rejoicing at its freedom from the chains of winter. No breeze rippled the surface visible between the wharf-ends. An occasional ice-cake, drifting slowly by, was the only thing that broke the monotony of the smooth blue current.

The pressure upon the prisoner's body was becoming heavier and more painful, chilling it and checking the circulation. He could just breathe, and that was all. Pull and strain as he might, he could not extricate

himself. Then a sudden fear struck him as he noted the progress of the tide. It had already crept up several inches!

He was near the lower end of the slab. The bottom of the dock sloped sharply downward, and he saw that before the tide could rise high enough to float the entire mass and remove the pressure from his body, his face would be covered and he would assuredly be drowned.

The young navigator had a strong, active body and a clear brain. He fully appreciated his peril, but saw that it was idle to waste his energies in frantic and unavailing efforts. He looked about for his ax, hoping to cut himself free. A few feet to his right the handle projected from beneath the ice-cake. A single trial showed him that it was out of reach, and be at once dismissed it from his thoughts.

But one resource remained. In the pocket of his coat, a few feet behind him, was a small jack-knife. Stretching his arms backward at full length he touched a sleeve, and very carefully drew it toward him. In a moment the open knife was in his grasp, and he mustered all his powers for the coming struggle. With so small an instrument he would have no more than time to cut himself clear before the tide should reach him. Every stroke must tell.

To gain his liberty he set out to cut three sides of an ice-cake sixteen inches long, sixteen wide, and from six to ten thick. The fourth side was the edge directly before his face. This would allow him to sit upright, with his head above the slab, and when the rising tide lifted the ice, he could easily pull his legs out.

With freedom of motion and a suitable implement, his task would have been a trifling one. But handicapped as he was by being held down in a cramped position, armed only with a short, slender steel blade, and unable to lift his head high enough to see the surface he must attack, he did not underrate the difficulty of the achievement.

Stretching his arms forward above the edge of the slab, he began with strong, cautious strokes to draw his knife across the crackling surface. Little white shavings and sparkling fragments sprinkled his face and cheeks, and fell in heaps on each side. Deeper and deeper grew the rifts; before many minutes he would be free!

He struck a hard spot, and bore down a little too heavily. Snap! The brittle steel, chilled by constant contact with the ice, broke short off. As the blade gave way his hand came heavily down upon the surface, and the knife flew from his grasp.

For an instant this catastrophe, coming so unexpectedly, paralyzed Duncan. Then he remembered that the tool had another blade, and swept his fingers over the ice in the hope of grasping the horn handle. To his horror he could nowhere discover it. He tried again, straining and stretching forward with all his might, but again failed.

Sick with disappointment, he let his head drop back upon the mud, and lay for a moment with closed eyes, then turned his face to note the progress of the tide. It was rising quietly, more terrifying to him than if it had come on with sound and tumult. Already it washed the foot of the spiles across the dock.

Resignation now would be cowardice. Duncan breathed a short prayer for strength, and again faced the situation.

A rushing far up the river broke the stillness of the afternoon. The Boston boat! Perhaps some one on board might see or hear him.

But he was doomed to disappointment. Just as the steamer came opposite the dock she whistled for the Winterport landing, and the hoarse bellow of escaping steam drowned the shouts he raised. And so swiftly did she speed by the narrow opening between the wharves that not one among her scores of passengers perceived the frantic waving of his arms. The beating of her paddle-wheels died away, and he was again left to himself.

It was now not far from four o'clock. The sun was declining toward the west, and the banks were beginning to cast their shadows toward the river; and it was growing colder. Duncan's body was stiff and numb from the fearful weight that was grinding him down into the mud. The sharp edge of the ice seemed to cut his flesh.

All the while his brain was busy with schemes to get the knife that he knew must lie not far away on the ice above his head. If he only had a short stick, it might be

possible to pull the tool within his reach; but nothing of the sort was at hand. Then it came to him that he might make a noose with his handkerchief, and perhaps fling it over the knife.

A few minutes' careful angling on the unseen surface, and to his great joy he regained possession of the precious instrument.

Duncan now addressed himself to his task with renewed energy, tempered with caution. Never in his life had he done any harder work than with that little penknife.

Now he would strike a shelly place, and his progress would be rapid. Then the ice would grow hard and blue again, rendering his advance slower. All the time there grew upon him an increasing terror of the tide. He had never known that it could rise so fast. Often in summer, when he had been waiting for it to float his vessel, it had barely crept up the beach. Now every minute showed a steady gain.

There was a patter of feet, a scraping of claws on the wharf across the dock. Then on its capsill appeared the head and shoulders of a hound, outlined against the clear sky. Duncan recognized him as a dog belonging to a neighbor, and the wild hope dashed into his head that here was a messenger that might summon assistance. Oh, if he could only be made to understand!

With voice and gesture he tried to coax the hound down into the dock. The animal evidently appreciated the fact that something was wanted of him, for he ran whining back and forth on the edge of the wharf, as if seeking a place to descend. Finally, however, to Duncan's bitter disappointment, he turned and bounded off.

The two sides of the ice-cake parallel to his body were now cut through, but the hardest of the three, that across his thighs, had hardly been touched. And the water had already laid its icy clutch on his hair. How freezing cold it was! It had crept under the cake, and was chilling his whole body. It was flowing into his ears. The back of his head and neck seemed to be turning into ice.

Then came ten minutes of painful, desperate effort. The shipmaster's body was almost destitute of feeling because of the fearful numbness that had crept over it. About him the rising water eddied and gurgled. His whole life depended on that little sharp piece of steel set in the horn handle. The cake was cut half-through; a few more strokes would do the work.

Again that slight snapping sound! The brittle blade had broken like the other!

With a mighty effort Duncan flung both arms powerfully down on the tongue that still held to the slab by its half-severed end, preventing his escape; but the firm mass showed no sign of yielding. Again, and still again, with the strength of despair he dashed his elbows against the unfeeling ice, bruising them cruelly. But his second and third attempts proved as fruitless as the first.

"You never can do it! You never can do it!" a voice seemed to keep saying over and over in his ear.

"I will do it!" he shouted. And for the fourth time, his muscles hard as steel and his energies doubled and trebled by the deadly peril, he hurled his tense forearms upon the mass that held him down.

Crack! The cake split off, and lay loosely across his chest.

He had succeeded at last, but not a moment too soon, for the water was lapping his cheeks. With a final endeavor he pushed the severed cake aside, and putting his arms behind him, lifted his stiffened frame to an upright position. The long chilling pressure had almost numbed his body, and he was weak as a reed from the struggle he had won.

A few minutes more, and the rising tide floated the slab sufficiently to allow him to draw his legs from under it, and he crept slowly up out of the water.

It was hard work to climb the ladder at the head of the dock; but grit and resolution conquered, and Duncan found himself at last on the moldering timbers of the wharf. It would not do to remain there, however; so, slowly and painfully, he started to drag himself homeward.

The effort he was obliged to make, hard though it seemed, was of the greatest benefit to him, for it gradually set the blood circulating once more through his benumbed body. By the time he had gone two hundred yards he was able to rise to his feet, and begin a slow, hobbling walk. On reaching home he said nothing of his adventure, although he felt its effects for weeks afterward.

Duncan is now captain of a three-masted schooner, well-known in the coasting trade. In one of the drawers of the desk in his cabin is a horn-handled jack-knife with both blades broken. This he preserves as carefully as a veteran of a war might treasure some object that had stopped the bullet aimed at his heart.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miss Sarah Woodside passed away Palm Sunday. This reminded us of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Woodside, long deceased.

Mr. Woodside had taught in some sort of day school either before or a short time after the school at Turtle Creek started, but was connected with the Armstrong Cork Co. for the greater part of his life. Miss Woodside, a hearing lady, is remembered for her untiring interest in behalf of the deaf, especially as an interpreter at the Eighth Reformed Church.

John C. Craig, a deaf employee of the Edgewood School for many years, is at the Columbia Hospital with a bad case of erysipelas.

Henry Bardes, the School's instructor in shoe-making until two years ago when he was retired on pension, broke one of his legs in two places, falling down icy steps leading to his home some time last month. The latest has him still flat on his back.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Grace, of Trenton, N. J., brought the latter's sick mother in their car from Reading to Perrysville, a suburb here, where the mother will remain with her late husband's sister indefinitely.

George Annis, 75, died February 23d, of cancer. He was a skilled artist specializing in stained glass. He came from England at the time of the Johnstown flood and was a member of No. 36, N. F. S. D. His wife preceded him two years ago and he is survived by five children. Of a quiet nature and friendly disposition, he will be missed by a host of friends.

On account of a leaky roof and poor heating facilities and ventilation, the Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf has disbanded its quarters at 206 Federal Street and is now back at its original location 104 Federal Street. This is the place where the transient deaf find most delight when in the city.

Supt. Truman Ingle of the Missouri School, was in town around for a few days visiting old friends. Being a member he attended an affair of the Wilkinsburg Rotarians.

Carl M. Bohner, of Altoona, dropped in on the writer, Sunday, April 4th. He is much encouraged by the upturn in business as affects the Pennsylvania Railroad with which he is connected as a metallurgist. He feels certain it is going up for this time.

Leo Zelienski, who had to leave Gallaudet College at the time of the 1918 "flu" epidemic after only a few months there, is now mingling with the deaf. Since leaving college he has been working on a farm as a matter of health, but now that he is fully recovered he has decided to take up a line of work more advantageous to his future. He is now at Carnegie Tech learning the linotype.

The Frats held a social at its old quarters the third Saturday of last month. The chief feature of the evening was a "double wedding" in which Elmer S. Havens played the role of both bride and groom. Half of his costume represented the bride and the other half the groom and his monologue was very amusing. Several novel games were indulged in, among them being a "potato race," in which all had to make a pig out of a potato with the aid of four toothpicks, a pin and tiny place of wire.

Mr. Havens has been quite an entertainer for the frats for the past year and he has a few things up his sleeve for April 21st, which is the date of the next social.

THE HOLLIDAYS

SEATTLE

The banquet of the Northwest Chapter of the Gallaudet Alumni on March 24th, held at Vancouver, Wash., was an occasion long to be remembered. The preliminary business meeting was held in the auditorium of the State School. A resolution was presented and passed pledging the support of the Chapter to the Washington and Oregon Schools, and Mr. Ivan Curtis, of Salem, made a bid for better support of the *Buff and Blue*. The new officers elected, all by acclamation, are Mr. W. S. Hunter, president; Mr. Ivan Curtis, vice-president; and Mr. Dewey Coates, secretary-treasurer.

The company then proceeded by bus, which was packed to overflowing, to the road-house of Mr. William Marshall, a former teacher at the State School, and all were warmly welcomed by him. The dinner of chicken cutlets and sundry other good things was served to forty-two, nearly all of them graduates or exes of Gallaudet. After the dinner, retiring President Horn introduced Mrs. L. A. Divine as toastmaster. Toasts responded to were as follows:

Toastmaster Mrs. L. A. Divine
The Old School Thure Lindstrom
Is Gallaudet All It Should Be? B. L. Craven
Cooperation Supt. Geo. B. Lloyd
Silent Toast
Dr. E. M. Gallaudet W. S. Hunter
Auld Lang Syne Mrs. Olof Hanson

The orators were all in a happy mood, and there was a high order of wit and friendly feeling. The silent toast to Dr. Olof Hanson, was responded to with a sincere tribute by Mr. Divine, and the company rose to honor the memory of him who would not have missed the occasion had he been alive.

Those present from Seattle were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Garrison, who went two days early, Mrs. Bertram, Miss Sink, and Mrs. Hanson. The latter's daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bass, also went along in the car, and explored Portland and the Columbia River highway. The deaf visitors from Seattle were the guests of the school.

Three tall and handsome boys, nearly grown, who were present, were the sons of the Hunters, the Lindes, and the Lindstroms. We were very pleased to meet Miss Helen Allabough for the first time. Mrs. Linde, Mr. Divine, and Mr. Hunter, all had hair much whitened since we last saw them, but in each case it was vastly becoming. After Superintendent Lloyd had delivered his speech, he retired to a comfortable chair and with a long-stemmed pipe in his mouth surveyed all proceedings with great benevolence. Oscar Sanders, who puts in many hours of daily work at his job as supervisor, was able to be at the banquet. We were glad to see again Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman, who left the next morning for California. Dewey Coates, who has expanded in girth, is a genial fellow. We saw him remark to a fellow-teacher that he carried great weight in the school.

After all toasts had been responded to the tables, which had been end to end in one long line, were removed, and the company gathered about the big fireplace. There were dancing and impromptu stunts. Miss Ethel Newman recited charmingly a poem on Gallaudet, and Dewey Coates gave an original declamation of this own, which brought the house down.

We left for Seattle Sunday afternoon, very pleased with the kind hospitality shown us. There went with us a great bunch of daffodils, the gift of Mrs. Langlois. Before finally starting north, we went Portland and called on Mr. and Mrs. Reiche. The latter has recovered splendently after a serious operation.

Mrs. Rex Oliver arranged a surprise party for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oelschlagler the evening of March 31st, and gave them a wedding gift from the assembled guests. We were unable to be there, but understand that the evening was highly successful.

April 6th.

A. H.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

H. A. D.

Prof. Edmisten Iles of the "Fanwood" Institution, braving superstition, made his debut as speaker before the H. A. D. Forum last Friday evening, the 13th.

He took for his subject: "The Relationship of the Family to the Handicapped Child." The audience was keenly interested not only by reason of the gravity of the subject but also because of his clear sign delivery, interspersed with whimsical remarks that captivated all. This Friday, the 20th, we shall have with us as guest speaker, Rabbi Harry Gutmann. All welcome.

A regular meeting of the H. A. D. was held on Sunday afternoon, the 15th. During the evening, a delightful movie program was rendered. The super feature was "Code of the Sea;" two comedies, "Splashing Through" and "Felix in the Swim"; a Round the World Zeppelein Flight, News Reel and educational features entitled African Adventure, and "Freak Fish," also one reel of Mr. Pachter's natal day.

Important dates ahead are: Sunday evening, May 6th, Vaudeville Show. Half proceeds to N. A. D. Saturday evening, May 12th, Barn Dance at Masonic Hall, 6th Ave. and 23d St. (Please see adv.)

After a lapse of two years, it is a pleasure to observe that the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, again announces a "Literary Night," to be held on Sunday, the 13th of May.

These literary nights of two years ago were the feature of this organization. Movies were added to the literary program, and eventually, only movie shows prevailed, but now with the renewal of a Literary Night, and with such a fine program as announced in the advertisement page of this paper, there should be a large turnout on Sunday, May 13th. Those on the program are all well known, and all will surely enjoy the program.

"500" -- Auction Bridge Duplicate Contract
Auspices of the

VIRGINIA B. GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION

at

St. Ann's Auditorium

511 West 148th Street, New York City

on

Saturday, April 28, 1934

Eight o'clock P.M.

For the benefit of the N. A. D.

Admission 35 Cents

Refreshments on sale

Strawberry Festival
"500," Bridge, Bunco and Games

GOOD CASH PRIZES

Under auspices

NEWARK DIVISION, No. 42

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
Essex Democratic Commission
Club

851 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening, May 5, 1934

At 8:15 P.M. sharp

Half of Proceeds to the N. A. D. Convention Fund

Committee.—F. Nimmo, Chairman; O. Shaw, E. Bradley, C. Pace, H. Rowe, J. Karus, A. Balmuth, J. Aaron.

COME TO SEE

"The Maid Who Wouldn't Be Proper"

A Three-Act Play

Presented by the New Yorkers
For the benefit of the N. A. D. Convention Fund

AUDUBON HALL

166th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, May 19, 1934

8:30 o'clock

Admission, 35 Cents

Bring your friends. An interpreter will read the play. Miss Peggy Green of "Show Boat" and "Of Thee I Sing," will sing.

Sundry

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stafflinger, accompanied by their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dantley, all of Alhambra, Cal., spent a delightful Easter week vacation on a motor trip to Vernal, Utah, and then they motored to Boulder City to view the Hoover Dam, and then on to Death Valley.

The BUFF and BLUE

Published by the Undergraduates of
GALLAUDET COLLEGE

The BUFF and BLUE is a literary publication containing short stories, essays, and verse, contributed by students and alumni. The Athletics, Alumni, and Local departments, the Kappa Gamma Fraternity and O. W. L. S. notes, etc., are of great interest to those who follow Gallaudet activities.

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MASONIC HALL

71 West 23d St., Cor. 6th Ave.

Saturday Eve., May 12th

7:30 P.M.

Cash Prizes for Funniest Costumes

MUSIC DANCING EATS

Admission - - 49 cents

ON TO NEW YORK !

17th Triennial Convention

**National
Association
of the Deaf**
July
23rd to 28th
1934



Headquarters:
Hotel
Pennsylvania,
New York
City

Tentative Program

SUNDAY, JULY 22d

"Open House" and visitors at clubs, etc.

MONDAY, JULY 23d

8 P.M. Opening Ceremonies.

9 P.M. Reception and Ball.

TUESDAY, JULY 24th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

12:00 noon "Writers Luncheon"

2:00 P.M. Sightseeing Tour.

8:00 P.M. (Pending)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

12:00 noon Gallaudet College Luncheon.

2:00 P.M. and Evening, Trip to Coney Island, Shore Dinner, Steeplechase Park.

THURSDAY, JULY 26th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

12:00 noon Group Photo

2:00 P.M. View of Art Exhibit and Lecture.

7:00 P.M. Banquet and Entertainment

FRIDAY, JULY 27th

9:30 A.M. Business Session.

2:00 P.M. (Pending)

8:00 P.M. Monster Smoker, N.F.S.D., Ladies Night.

SATURDAY, JULY 28th

All-Day Outing up the Hudson River to Indian Point. Golf Tournament and Athletics.

Local Committee

Marcus L. Kenner, Chairman, 114 West 27th Street, N. Y. C.; John N. Funk, Secretary and Publicity, 1913 Fowler Avenue, N. Y. C.; Jack M. Ebin, Treasurer, 1014 Gerard Avenue, N. Y. C.; Miss Eleanor E. Sherman, Mrs. Anna Plapinger, Dr. Edwin W. Nies, Paul J. DiAnno, Edward J. Sherwood, and William A. Renner.

FIELD DAY

Under auspices of the

FANWOOD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

On the grounds of the

NEW YORK SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

From 1 to 6 o'clock

Wednesday, May 30, 1934

Half of proceeds to the N. A. D. Convention Fund.

(Program of track events later)

Committee.—W. A. Renner, Chairman; F. Lux, J. Funk, N. Giordano, E. Kerwin, J. Mazzola, C. Wiemuth, Herbert Carroll; Miss Alice Judge.